

Fund for Johnson Cup Is Booming---Kahoe Finds Two Prospects in the Minors

CUP FUND SOARS, INNOVATIONS AID

Loyal Fans Rack Brains to Find Unique Methods of Swelling the Total.

(Continued from First Page.)

all over the city in getting subscriptions for the Cup fund, and if indications for a record crowd point to anything, the Climbers are going to receive a royal welcome on their return home.

Boas Hoover plans to have all of his Boosters out on Friday when the team returns here to play St. Louis. He has furnished an innovation in a number of booster games, which can be gotten at McGuire's and Dreyfus Brothers, and intends to make things lively at the ball park on Friday. Altogether it will be a big day and night for the fans. A section has been reserved for the Boosters, who can get their tickets at the above places Thursday.

Letters of commendation are coming in with every subscription for the Cup fund. "Here's hoping the enclosed will help buy the finest cup for the finest pitcher," writes only my initials," writes a fair fanette. "Here is hoping that Walter Johnson will win the A. L. pennant, and also the world's championship, writes another fan who has high ambitions for the pitching marvel.

"Enclosed find my contribution toward your fund," writes Katherine Williams. "The reason Walter Johnson is such a successful and popular pitcher is because he is from the West, where everything is first class. My little mite will help toward purchasing the gift. Every little bit added to what you get makes just a little bit more. Wishing you success in your efforts."

Always Admired Walter.

"I have long been an admirer of Walter Johnson," writes Charlie Keane, captain of the Oakland A. C., with a subscription. "When Johnson pitched his first game and lost I predicted a great future for him, as I could see the grace and ease of his pitching. Today Johnson stands with an equal in either league and I sincerely hope that the fans of Washington will show their appreciation by joining in the movement."

Youngsters of all ages send in their contributions and venture once and while to have something to say about Walter Johnson. "Enclose you will find a nickel from Theodore Chacona and Myer Rosenberg, the former living at 3023 M street, the latter 3073 M street, for Smokeball Walter Johnson Cup, the king of them," is another from two Johnson boosters.

Acclimated Fans Contribute.

Charlie Hamilton, a well-known newspaper correspondent of the Capital, handed in two bright quarters today, which he took solemn oath were the contributions of the only two Chinese "fans" in the District. They are Tong men, he declared, and their names are Quong Lee and Wah Lee.

Another acclimated fan who dropped in with his mite today was Tony Callo, who contributed a dollar bill perfume with his very best hair scent, with the announcement that it was for the "Walter Johnson Cup fund." E. J. Newcomb has started a Newcomb Club, and leads off with a contribution for the cup. He will make a canvass of Anacostia and Congress Heights for the Boosters and expects to report a large sum tomorrow.

A. Brylawski, manager of the Cosmos Theater, adopted a unique scheme for helping along the cup fund. Envelopes were available at the theater, and "Cup Fund" marked on them, and patrons dropped in their money and returned them. The Cosmos Theater manager sent in his personal check for \$5.00, and the employees added another \$5 with the amount collected in the envelopes.

Johnson Cup Fund

Burnside Market Boosters, D.	603.77
Today's Burnside Contributors:	
Saks & Co.	5.00
Fricker, Bridget & Co.	2.00
G. E. Hamilton	2.00
J. N. P.	2.00
H. D. Crumpton	1.00
C. M. L.	1.00
A. W. Hoover	.50
B. F. Hobery	.50
C. C. Schroter	.25
Ewald Schuchert	.25
F. C. Gronke	.25
Geo. Werner	.25
Sam C. Heald	.25
Howard Christian	.25
Billy Adams	.25
Billy Adams	.25
My Horum	.25
L. B. C. Delaney	.25
J. Noble Hoover	.25
Cash	.05
Adah No. 2	.05
C. B. A.	.10
Burley	.10
Lae	.05
Billy Hill	.05
Harry Hill	.05
John Lyle	.10
Dave Anderson	.10
Joe Thomas	.05
Cash	.05
Cash	.05
Left Schuchert	.05
Hip Taylor	.10
E. B. R.	.10
Little Girl	.10
F. W.	.10
Ref. Luger	.10
E. J. Newcomb, Anacostia and Congress Heights Booster Club	20.90
E. J. Newcomb	.50
Mrs. M. M. Newcomb	.50
Miss Grace Newcomb	.50
Miss Nellie Biggs	.50
A. B. C. D. F. G. King	.15
Chas. Lathrop	1.00
Geo. Monticome	.25
Sargt. Latham	.50
J. A. Judd	.10
Dreyfus Boosters	10.24
National Hotel Boosters	8.25
Newcomb Macleaner Boosters	10.00
E. J. Newcomb Anacostia Boosters	3.00
Macleaner Boosters	10.00
Otherwise previously acknowledged	137.50

Today's Contributions.	
Charlie Keane	.10
Stanley Park Boosters	.25
Joseph Huie	.05
Mrs. A. Franke	.05
Charles W. Williams	.05
Miss Katherine Williams	.10
T. Francis Donahue	.10
Ref. Rosenberg	.05
Theodore Chacona	.05
J. G. B. Key	.10
C. C. North	.10
Margaret McN. W.	1.00
Wallace B. Hoover	1.00
Charles Hamilton, for Quong	.50
Lee and Wah Lee	.50
Employees, Gude Bros.	4.00
Tony Callo	1.00
Stanley Park & Whitmore Co.	8.00
Total	139.60

MINOR LEAGUE HAS PAIR OF PROSPECTS

Mike Kahoe Finds Two Kids, But They Need More Experience in Bushes.

By "SENATOR."

CHICAGO, July 21.—Mike Kahoe, prize scout, after a tour of the Western League, is back with the Climbers once again for a day or so. He has reported to Manager Griffith that there are one or two good prospects in that circuit, but that neither will do for the big show as early as 1914. Kahoe is expected now to leave on another swing through the bushes, this time heading for the Atlantic coast.

"I saw Paul Musser pitch and win his first game for Des Moines at Topeka the other day," said Kahoe. "While he has something to learn, he looks better than when he was in Washington. Musser should be worth another trial with us in the fall. Frank Isbell thinks very well of him already."

Several of the Climbers were sadly frightened last night, and for a short time rumors ran that one or two had been drowned trying to save the life of a drowning man on the beach. At least it was possible to learn just what started all this stuff. Henry Altmuth, Laporte, and Gedeon started to swim from the pier out to the life line some distance away. The wind was blowing, piling up a lot of rollers and making it a hard task for the athletes. All were pretty well exhausted when they reached the rope, and after resting they started back. They found the undertow very strong, and Altmuth and Gedeon were so weak from fighting the force of the water that they were ready for help when they reached the pier. Altmuth was pummed by a wave against a piling, coming down on it with his chest. He clung to the piling, and his right arm and right leg. He had presence of mind enough to yell, and he was pulled up to the pier. His legs are covered with bruises.

Meanwhile, out on the rope just vacated by the ball players, was a man about ready to quit. He was too weak to shout when the athletes left, seeming to give up hope. Milan, standing on the pier, noticed his actions and started the life savers out for the swimmer. He was brought ashore thoroughly exhausted.

As soon as the Griffithmen could come ashore they formed a little procession back to the bath house. Each one carried a bundle; in each bundle was a bathing suit. Last night's adventure has stopped all swimming for them. Joe Gedeon says he might have drowned except that he kept thinking of his \$2 deposit for the bathing suit. He didn't intend letting that get away from him.

Would Raid Own Field To Keep Off Outlaws

NEW YORK, July 21.—Baseball circles here today were interested in reports that organized baseball was planning to head off outlaw opposition by placing clubs of strong minor leagues in cities where the field now is exclusively held by either the National or the American League. "I hope the National, Cincinnati, Detroit, Cleveland, and Washington were the cities named where either International League or American Association teams might be placed. No representatives of organized baseball could be found today, however, who would confirm the reports that such an intention was in the minds of the league men. The nearest approach was the quoted remark of President Ebbets, of the Brooklyn club, that something of the sort had been discussed. He would not add to this statement.

The idea, as outlined, would be to provide continuous play for the fans mentioned, and thereby prevent any possible sufficient to give it a strong foothold, which might enable it to head off the outlaws. It is believed that a plan for outlaw outlandings would be rather difficult to carry out, as a plan were put in force. Its adoption would, of course, involve the dropping of several cities now in the International and American Association circuits, substituting the major league cities now occupied by but a single club.

Baseball Standings

AMERICAN LEAGUE.	
Standing of the Clubs.	
Today's Games.	
Philadelphia, 62 28 708 708 .500	
Cleveland, 42 37 584 584 .529	
WASHINGTON, 36 38 569 573 .502	
Chicago, 59 43 528 543 .502	
Boston, 42 37 569 573 .502	
Detroit, 37 56 528 543 .502	
St. Louis, 37 57 534 549 .502	
New York, 37 57 534 549 .502	
Tomorrow's Games.	
Washington at Chicago.	
New York at Detroit.	
Philadelphia at St. Louis.	
Boston at Cleveland.	
Yesterday's Results.	
Washington, 5; Chicago, 1.	
Philadelphia, 3; St. Louis, 0.	
Boston, 2; Cleveland, 1.	
New York, 10; Detroit, 5.	

NATIONAL LEAGUE.	
Standing of the Clubs.	
Today's Games.	
New York, 57 26 987 690 .679	
Chicago, 44 31 577 582 .570	
Pittsburgh, 44 31 577 582 .570	
Chicago, 44 31 577 582 .570	
Boston, 44 31 577 582 .570	
St. Louis, 37 57 534 549 .502	
Cincinnati, 37 57 534 549 .502	
Tomorrow's Games.	
Chicago at Boston.	
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.	
St. Louis at New York.	
Pittsburgh at Brooklyn.	
Yesterday's Results.	
No games scheduled.	

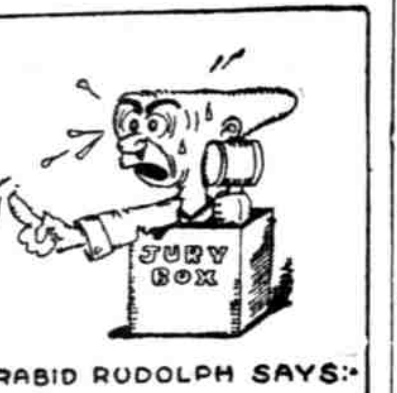
"Come Across for Walter's Cup"—Boosters at Work for Johnson Fund

BOOSTER BIRNEY BURNSIDE Getting Contribution From A. S. CONWAY, Of the Bell Telephone Company, BOSS BOOSTER BILL HOOVER, With Hand On Conway's Shoulder.



BOEHLING PROUD OF HIS TENTH STRAIGHT

Pleased to Have His Name on Record With Johnson's and Falkenberg's.



McAleer requested the resignation of Jake Stahl—Why doesn't some one sic McAleer on to the Athletics.

By "SENATOR."

CHICAGO, July 21.—Joe Boehling is a delighted youngster today, pleased in every way with his tenth straight victory in the semi-pro tour of the Tri-State League, which places his name with that of "Cy" Falkenberg and Walter Johnson for the season's American League record.

Boehling had everything, was invincible except in the third inning, and showed his mettle in this frame by whirling Ping Bodie with the bases crowded. In only the third inning did the Sox get to Boehling. He yielded three hits, which, coupled with a base on balls, netted a tally for Callahan's triple.

The Climbers scored in the first and second innings. Moeller opened the game by walking, went to second when Harry White balked, and tallied after Foster and Milan were down in the Gander shot one through Lord. In the second, after Shanks walked, McBride singled. They were advanced by Henry's bunt, and when Shanks laid down a bunt, the bases were filled. New York at Detroit.

Three runs were added in the fourth. Shanks hit one through Chase, but was thrown out at second. McBride walked, Henry singled, sending Mac to third. On a delayed steal, Chase threw past Weaver, McBride scoring. Moeller singled one to Chappell, who let the ball get by him, and Moeller counted a homer after Henry came in on the hit. The score:

WASHINGTON	AT CLEVELAND
Moeller, rf., 2 1 0 0	Chapell, cf., 4 2 1 0
Foster, 1b., 2 1 0 0	Shanks, 3b., 3 1 0 0
Milan, 2b., 4 1 0 0	Callahan, 2b., 3 1 0 0
McBride, 3b., 2 1 0 0	Kuhn, 1b., 1 0 1 1
Shanks, 3b., 3 1 0 0	Boehling, 1b., 1 0 0 0
Henry, 2b., 3 1 0 0	Callahan, rf., 4 0 1 0
Boehling, 1b., 4 0 1 0	Foster, lf., 3 0 3 1
Totals, 31 57 711 5	Totals, 31 57 711 5

ANOTHER TRIAL IS LIKELY FOR SHAW

Pittsburgh Boy, Released to the York Team, Is Twirling Great Brand of Ball in the Minor League, Defeating the Best Pitchers in the Tri-State League.

CHICAGO, July 21.—Harry Clayton Harper, southpaw twirler from Hackensack, N. J., does not play ball on Sunday. Therefore, he sat in the press box yesterday and witnessed the great victory of Dixie Joe Boehling, rejoicing in the success of his roomie. While sitting there he explained his reasons for not playing ball on Sunday, and it is a perfectly good reason, too. It also indicates what kind of lads get into our national pastimes.

"You know I'm only a kid to my mother," said Harper to the writer. "When I came away to join the Washington club I had to explain to my mother that ball players were quite like other people, not like actors are supposed to be. She thinks, you know, that ball players are more or less tough. I know they are not, but she doesn't know it. She didn't want me to play ball at all at first, but I finally got her consent."

"You must promise me, Harry," said she, "that you will not play ball on Sunday. I don't want you to play ball at all, if you have to play it on Sunday. That's not the day for baseball; there are better things to be done on that day than playing ball."

"Well, you know this may be a foolish idea and all that, but it is my mother, and as she is all I have left in the world, I mean to satisfy my promise. I thought Manager Griffith would laugh at me when I put it up to him, but he didn't. He told me to go ahead and tell me to lose every Sunday. Perhaps next year I may get my mother's consent to play on Sunday, but now I have to play on the other days, and I'm going through with it."

That's why Harper sat beside the writer yesterday. That's the kind of lad that breaks into baseball. That's the kind of a lad Manager Griffith likes to have on his team, too, if he may be added in all truth.

Showing their regard for their chum, a number of Eddie Foster's friends presented him with a large bouquet of American Beauty roses yesterday on his first appearance at bat. He smiled and bowed, but refused to show his bald cranium by removing his cap. Then he did what most players do under such circumstances—poked a puny fly to the outfield.

Bathing in Lake Michigan is the style among the Climbers now. They are living at the Chicago Beach Hotel on this trip, and old Fox Clark Griffith has his hands full keeping his athletes out of the water. He is willing for them to take a plunge, but not to bat. He will allow them to lounge around in the sun on the sand. He believes that had he not been so weak, an athlete and Mike Martin, wife and same trainer, backs him up in this idea. But the boys are not in last night, cold as it was. They didn't stay long, but they had a fine time while they were there.

Larry Chappell, the \$18,000 outfielder, didn't splash the water very high. He got one fine line, a single. His double was slightly off the fluke order—the wind carried it out of Moeller's reach almost at once. He didn't get away from the field, but he did get away from the outfield. In the field he had little to do, but he failed to stop Moeller's fly in the wind, letting it get away for a home run. The younger bats from the wrong side of the dish, but throws right-handed. He looks to have received too much boost, and may have trouble living up to it when the pitchers have had a chance to size him up.

Chick Gandil's single almost tore Harry Lord's hand off. The ball was just over Lord's head, and he put up his hands to stop it. Why, said it didn't even hesitate on its mad career into left field. Later on Lord had another hot drive to handle. Morgan slugging a terrible smash that almost went right through the third baseman's tum, in uncanny style, however, Lord clung to that ball, retiring the side.

It is expected that every boxer whom promoter Joseph of the Ardmore Athletic and Social Club has named to participate in the card at that club on the night of July 31, will sign agreements at a meeting tomorrow with Referee F. F. O'Connor.

It is planned to put Swath Adamson against Ford Munger, the popular Baltimore lad, and those boys should put up a stiff fight for fifteen rounds.

In the semi-windup Budd Williams, of Baltimore, and Shanny Gardner, of this city, will hook up, while Young Thomas is to be given a chance in the first bout of the evening against Kid Martin, the Baltimore fighting featherweight.

HARPER EXPLAINS SUNDAY IDLENESS

Griff's New Left-Hander Tells Why He Does Not Play Ball on Sabbath.

By "SENATOR."

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FORCED BOEHLING TO WORK ALWAYS

Youngster Extended All the Time in Landing His Tenth Straight Win and Sticking His Name in Hall of Fame—Was Invincible Save in Third Inning.

By "SENATOR."

CHICAGO, July 21.—Dixie Boehling's great work is becoming a continued story, another chapter being added every time he ascends the mound. The next chapter will narrate either his success or failure to pass the season's successive victory mark of ten, which he equaled yesterday in the opening contest with the White Sox before fully \$5.00 fans. And just because a tight-lunged lad from Richmond, Va., won with four runs to spare, don't imagine that he had any cinch. He had to work all through the game just as hard as ever he did in his glad young life on the diamond. He thoroughly deserved the victory, which places him in the hall of fame for 1913 with Walter Johnson, Cy Falkenberg, and Grover Cleveland Alexander.

Boehling was invincible in every season but the third. Then Doc White started the ball a-rolling with a bunt that carried out to second base on the fly, while Lord's error gave the Sox a run. Larry Chappell, the \$18,000 outfielder, crashed last week from Milwaukee, crashed a clean single to right. Moeller then garbled Berger's single to right on the line, letting White tally, Chappell reach third and Berger second. Then, indeed, was Boehling in a tight place. With two on and one out, Harry Lord and Hal Chase were coming. The score was 2 to 1 in the Sox's favor, but that narrow margin might be wiped out with a fly to the garden.

Chicago fans are always fair to the visiting athletes, but they fairly howled with glee when Lord drew a pass, the Sox took it, and the Sox took it. But only one of the afternoon from the Washington southpaw. Up came Hal Chase, one of the hardest hitters on the White Sox. He failed to get hold of the ball, but he did get hold of the Sox. Well, two were down and still there was a chance. Joena Callahan decided to take Red Kuhn's little backstop, gave a heavier clout, and the redoubtable Ping Bodie, Frisco banana merchant, marched to the platter amid a din heard of miles.

Did Boehling shake in the pinch? Did he call for help? Did he lose his cunning? To all these queries the answer is loudly and emphatically, NO. He stayed right on the job. He let loose a couple of fast balls that Bodie had to the stands in foul territory. Then, with the count two and two, Boehling hurried one of his far-famed hooks. Bodie was completely fooled by the course of the ball and his bat hit only the chill breeze in its swing. Boehling never again was in danger. He had earned his right to be named with those stars, Johnson and Falkenberg.

Doc White seemed to puzzle the Climbers and quit after they felt upon him in the fourth and tore him asunder. But he was not responsible for all that happened. He was given some rather support, especially by his infielders. Weaver and Chase contributed misplays and errors. Weaver failed to cover second on a perfect peg from Huhn. The red-hot catcher was charged with a wild throw never should have had in the wide, wide world merely because a rock-headed shortstop failed to do his duty.

Then came Clarence Smith, a recruit from Birmingham, Ala. Clarence got away with his job in fine style. Not a hit was made off his slants in the four frames he pitched. His success delighted the two Cubans, Calvo and Acosta, for he pitched a memorable six-inning victory in Havana last winter. Acosta won that game by going to bat with the bases filled and drawing a pass for the lone run of the combat. But the damage had been done by that time, and even Clarence Smith couldn't stem the tide with Boehling twirling championship ball.

Boehling's fielding was one of the pleasant features of the day. He had five safe plays and two putouts, twice galloping to first base and taking pegs from Gandil in time to get the runner. His best came on Chappell in the eighth, for Gandil had a struggle doing the bounce out of the soil, and Joe couldn't throw the ball in time to get it. But there in fine style, and drew a hand from the big crowd.

The most brilliant fielding stunts were contributed by George McBride, and Zeb Swann. The bases in promptly held. Fournier raised a high fly toward center. Morgan started for the ball, but Milan interfered on coming within press train speed. The high wind granulated the Linden flyer, but he ran America's fastest fielder. McBride's brilliant bit of work showed itself in the fifth. Bill Lansing, White's catcher, was hurried back at Boehling. The ball caromed off the twirler's glove, and was headed for center field when McBride, by some superhuman speed, got in its path beyond second base, and with a peg got the runner. Then the fans stood up and yelled.

Practically all of the major league managers, except Johnny Evers, concede the fact that Boehling is a very fast, covers an acre of ground, is a sure catch on a fly ball, and is quick in stopping hits and holding runners back.

George Burns is playing the best left field that has been seen at the Polo grounds for many years. He is very fast, covers an acre of ground, is a sure catch on a fly ball, and is quick in stopping hits and holding runners back.

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